PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1889.

TO FIGHT ABBETT. EVA'S BAD PLIGHT. DENIES

a Man.

didates for Governor.

Scenes This Morning Around the Convention Building in Trenton.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 17. - There is plenty of bustle and excitement here to-day over the Republican State Convention. In the different hotels are crowds of politicians, hustling and jostling each other in their eagerness to buttonhole an available delegate and change his opinions, even at the last minute, if possi-

The situation this morning is very perplex. ing, and it is apparently anybody's race yet. Gen. E. Burd Grubb's friends at the Trenton House insist that he has the call and will be

House invist that he has the call and will be monuted for Governor on the second ballot. The Grand Army men are backing him.

Ex-Mayor Frank Magowan, of Trenton, has made a big gain since last night, and his supporters are accordingly jubilant. He claims over 200 delegates.

Ex-Congressman John Kean, jr., is working quietly, but has Union County solid and a large following in Passaic, Bergen, Essex, Hudson and northern counties.

Hudson and northern counties.
Senator Henry M. Nevins, ex-Senator
Freder ck S. Fish, ex-Senator John W.
Griggs, ex-Congressman George A. Halsey
and ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James

Ex-Assemblyman Frank O. Cole, of Hudson, will be temporary Chairman, and this means a row in the Hudson delegation from

Early this morning it was said that most of the weaker candidates, who are opposed to Grubb, would unite their forces on some dark horse like Congressman James Buchanan, Amzi Dodd or Franklin Murphy, of Newark.

Newark.

It is not known, however, that either of them will accept the nomination, and then, too, there is the fear that Magowan may come to the front with his 200 votes and capture

the Convention. There is also quite a tussle over the ques tion of local option in the platform, and it is probable that it will be left out altogether. Summing up the situation in its entirety, there seems to be a great deal of " if " about

"If" the Republicans shall nominate the right man in the Couvention. "if" the Northern Republicans do their duty, "if" the Prohibitionists are satisfied with the platform and ticket and will support them, "if" the Germans of Newark don't bolt, and "if" nothing else happens, then New Jersey will elect a Republican Governor for the first time since 1865.

HE WANTED MUSHROOM SEEDS.

A Good Story that Is Told of Congressman Lawler, of Illinois.

This story about Congressman Frank Lawler, of Chicago, is printed in the News, of that city, as being told by Amos J. Commings, the New York editor and ex-member of

"Lawler came to me one afternoon last winter and said: 'Cummings, I'm going to have the Agricultural Department investistood things as long as I'm going for a committee to day!'
'I saw that he was pretty mad. 'Frank,'
said I, 'what's the comments. to! I shall introduce a resolution calling

said I. what's the occasion for this sudden outburst? Colman is a good fellow and his Department generally has given satisfaction. What can he have done to offend you? "Then Lawier explained that one of his

most influential constituents had written him three times asking him for a sample paper of seeds; each of these letters was referred to the Agricultural Department, but to none of them had the Department paid any attention

whatsoever.
When the first one came, said Lawler, When the first one came, 'said Lawler,' I sent it to the Commissioner of Agriculture with a note saying 'Please remit,' The second letter complained that I had probably not received the first, and would I therefore not send the seeds by express at once.

'This letter I sent by messenger to the Agricultural Department with a pretty stiff note intimating that there were no flies on me.

Well, sir, to-day I gets a third letter, and my friend is madder'n fury all about them seeds says I've got the big head so bad I wou't pay any attention to letters written by old friends. I was so paralyzed that I just indorsed the letter over to Colman in these

If them seeds ain't sent to-day there'll

"If them seeds ain't sent to-day there if be a committee on your tracks to-morrow." "'Tell me, Frank, said I, "what has caused all this uproar? What kind of seeds did your friend ask for?" "He wanted mushroom seeds, said Law-ler, solemnly, and he's going to get'em, too, or I'll know the reason why."

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.



686 626 575 566 521 419 413 A Year Age To. Day. For cent (10 Lost, 2011) St. Louis, 76 34 54 1670 Athlette 70 40 548 560 Kpc 20 1670 Athlette 70 40 548 500 Clereland, 44 144 490 Baltmore, 40 67 383 Louisville, 40 73 360 Kausas City 37 78 New York . 70 41 Uhicago . 75 40 Detril . 50 50 Boston . 65 50 Philadelp's 55 55 Philadelp's 55 55 Pitaleurg . 54 56 Indianap'ile 44 71 Washingt's 40 71

Laborers of Five Republics. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I BAN JOHE, COSTA Rica, Sept. 17.-A meeting of representatives from various industrial and trades unions in the five republics will be held soon in Nicaragua for the purpose of perfecting a general organization something like the knights of Labor in the United States.

New Jersey's Republicans Meet to Choose Juries to Face at May's Landing and Rich Farmer Leconey Will Fight Miss Huntington's Flance Wants a For- Informer Woodruff Writhing in the New York.

ton Case Begins To-Day.

She Will Be Tried for Conspiracy Here with Josh Menn and Mrs. Swinton.

As soon as Mrs. Evangeline Hamilton gets through with Jersey justice, whether by acquittal on the indictment of atrocious assault punishment on conviction of stabbing the affinity, and his precious mother, Mrs. Anna

Double indictments have been found against all three of these perfumed rascals, male and female, for conspiracy to fost an heir upon Assemblyman Robert Ray Hamilton and for grand larceny in the second degree in mulcting the grandson of Alexander Hamilton out of \$500 on the bogus baby

racket.

A complete transcript of the evidence against Mrs. Hamilton and her connection with the other two in the scheme to defraud her husband has been lodged with the District-Ationney at May's Landing, N J., and an officer is there awaiting her first moment of leisure, when she will be brought to New York on a bench warrant signed by Judge Martine. racket.

Robert Ray Hamilton is at May's Landing, not, however, in the interest of the woman whom he calls "wife," and who has not only whom he calls while, and who has not only souandered a fortune out of his large estate, but tried to palm off a bought-in baby upon him in order to gain possession of his mother's jewels. He has no further interest in her, and says she must take the consequences of her hasty use of the knife on Miss Donnelly.

Donnelly.

Mrs. Swinton and Josh Mann have both
Mrs. Swinton and Josh Mann have both pleaded not guilty to each indictment. Their trial will be postponed until they can be joined by the head and front of the gang. Evangeline, and then Joe Moss, of Howe & Hummel, will defend all three.

Assemblyman.

Eva Hamilton will be arraigned to plead to the indictment yesterday found against her for atrocious assault with a knifs on Nurse Donneily.

Capt. Perry, counsel for Mrs. Hamilton. says his client will plead not guilty. He expects the trial will take place to morrow.

IVINS AND GRACE PART.

The Ex-City Chamberlain No Longer a

Mamber of the Big Birm. The partnership between ex-Mayor William R. Grace and ex-City Chamberlain William M. Ivins has come to an end, and henceforth Ivins

He has rented an office in the Manhattan Bank building and intends to resume his law

business once more. Mr. Ivins says that the partnership expired by law again, because there are two or three matters requiring such attention as he could not ters requiring such attention as he could not give them while attending to mercantile affairs. Ivins has been a partner in the firm of W. R. Grace & Co. for a little over three years, and his relations with the ex-Mayor have always been the closest. Curiously he was counsel to the firm. He was Mayor Grace's private secretary from 1881 to 1882, and City Chamberlain during Mr. Grace's second term.

Mr. Ivins was only a member of the New York firm. There are three other houses in which W. R. Grace is partner. They are J. W. Grace & Co., of San Francisco; Grace Brothers & Co. of Lima and Callao, Peru. and Grace & Co., of Valparaiso, Chili.

MAJOR WARNER DECLINES IT.

Gen. Merrill Is Next Choice to Succeed Tanner, But He Won't Accept.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. 1 Washington, Sept. 16.—Major Warner, of Missouri, will not be Commissioner of Pensions. He positively and finally declined the appointment at Deer Park last night. He has engagements on hand which he could not think o sacrificing.

He told the President so from the first, but in the peculiar circumstances of the case, he considered it his political duty to come to Washingon and advise with the President and explain his reasons in detail.

The next offer will undoubtedly be made to ome other ex-Commander-in-Chief of the G.

some other ex-Commander-iu-Chief of the G.
A. R.—probably Gen. Geo. S. Merrill, of Boston, who was in Washington last week in response to an invitation similar to the one addressed to Major Warner.

While President Harrison is endeavoring to conciliate the Grand Army for the loss of Tanner by ostentationally applying to the ex-Commanders-in-Chief of that organization, the Acting Commissioner of Pensions, under instructions from the White House, is reversing several of the orders by which Tanner opened the bung-hole of the Treasury and frightened the country. Tanner's order that \$4 a month abould be the lowest pension was reversed to-day and 3, 400 pensioners were dropped down to their former status. Mr. Smith has also ordered that while he remains Acting Commissioner there shall be no more reratings of pensions.

sioner there shall be no more reratings of pensions.

DEER PARK, Md., Sept. 16.—Some persons here still think that Major Warner may yet be induced to accept the Commissionership of Pensions. Should he change his present intention he has promised to notify the President by wire and Secretary Halford will at once make public the appointment. Hain has fallen in torrents today, and the President has done no work except that of appointing Judge Lewis A. Groff, of Nebraska, to be Commissioner of the General Land Office, in place of Strother M. Stockslager. Judge Groff is a native of Ohio, but has resided in Lincoln and Omaha since 1870. He is an able and popular man.

Boston, Mass., Sept. 16.—Gen. Merrill, who has just come back from Washington, was asked by Thr. World cerrespondent this evening who would be selected for the Pension Office now that Warner had declined. Gen. Merrill hesitated, but finally admitted that he wouldn't be surprised to receive a telegram from President Harrison asking him to accept. He added further that he would not accept.

Cincinnary, Sept. 16.—The Ohio Republicans are urging Corpl. Tanner to come to Ohio and make speeches to the soldiers in behalf of the Republican ticket.

A PHENOMENAL Success has attended the introduction of DUKE's BEST CRARETTE.

To regulate the stemach, liver and howe's, take per box other brands must step down and out. "..."

Grubb and Magowan Leading Can- Another Phase of the Ray Hamil- Conflicting Confessions as to Annie He Refuses to Marry Her on Mr. Ives Looks On While the Wretched Leconey's Murder.

Hard at Merchantville.

Garrett Murray's Story of the Plot Materially Weakened.

Deputy Sheriff West, of Camden, N. J., supplied with the necessary requisition papers from Gov. Green, started for Waverly, upon Nurse Mary Ann Donnelly or after O., this morning to bring back Chalkley Leconey, the wealthy farmer who is accused woman, she will be brought over to this city of murdering his niece. Miss Annie E. Leand will be again united to Josh Mann, her coney, in his farm-house two miles from Merchantville, N. J., a week ago yesterday. Leconey is in jail in Waverly. If he be guilty of the crime charged he displays a

wonderful nerve. Despatches from Waverly state that he spends his time in his cell reading. He appears perfectly cool and unconcerned.

When interviewed by a reporter he declared: "I want to go back to New Jersey as quick as I can. I will readily prove my innocence.

"Open these doors and I will take the first train back to Philadelphia and hurry from there to face my accusers."

He related again his movements on the morning of the murder.

"I arose at 5 a. m. My colored man, Murray, was with me. We ate breakiast together.

In company we went to the citron patch, "In company we went to the citron patch, and as proof of our industry I can show by the produce man to whom they were sold that we gathered upward of seventy baskets of citrons before I was informed of the terrible death of my niece.

"Murray was with me all the time."

"Did not Miss Annie have a suit pending against the estate on account of money owed her by your dead brother Richard?" he was asked.

"No sir. Whatever claim she had was

sir. Whatever claim she had was "No, sir. Whatever claim she had was settled some time ago. There may have been a few weeks' wages coming to her, but that is In justice to Mr. Leconey it is only fair to

In justice to Mr. Leconey it is only fair to state that neither his brother James, father of the murdered girl, nor any of his other relatives in Waverly, believe him guilty of the murder.

Leconey is a man of medium height, broad shouldered, muscular, with large blue eyes and a frank, open countenance.

Despite the farmer's earnest protestations

Despite the farmer's earnest protestations of innocence, the Camden County authorities claim that the chain of circumstantial evidence against him is so strong that there cannot be any reasonable doubt of his guilt.

Additional testimony has been got from "Billy" Smith's wife, Bridget, James Vance and wife, brother-in-law and sister of Leconey, and from Mr. Knight.

They were brought to the Camden Jail in Carriages vesterday mornings and unbered

They were brought to the Camden Jail in carriages yesterday morning and ushered quickly into Prosecutor Ridgway's private office.

Mr. and Mrs. Vance were examined first; and closely. When they came out of the office they were weeping. They refused to state what had transpired at the examination.

Mrs. Knight is a colored woman, who used to wash every other Monday for the Lag. to wash every other Monday for the Le-

oneys. The Monday of the murder was an off day for her. However, her testimony is considered very important, and provided, it is stated, an important link in the chain of evi-

the farmer is his hired man, Garrett Murray.
Just what he has told Dis rict-Attorney
Jenkins is not known, but rumor has it that
he stated that he was outside the house when
he heard groans within and burried away. A

he heard groans within and hurried away. A
few minutes later Leconev and Smith met
him and, it is stated, threatened to fasten
the crime on him if he "squealed."

Little or no suspicion now rests on the
negro, Frank Lingo, who was first arrested,
or on his relative, Adkins, who was also arrested as a witness.

They are still in jail, though, and will not
be released until after Leconey is brought
back.

Garrett Murray has weakened the impor-ance of his information somewhat by telling contradictory stories.

First he said that as soon as information came he and Leconey bitched to a wagon-load of citrons and hastened to the house.

Afterwards he declared that both went to

the house, without previous information, and that Lizzie O'Donnell's scream of terror was the first information they had of the high-handed outrage.

Mr. Jenkins makes light of this, however.

and says that these conflicting statements were made while he was under the influence of Chalkley Leconey, and that the story he has told since the farmer went away dove-tails exactly with that of "Billy" Smith and that of Mrs. O'Donnell. Clerk Edward Burroughs, who is foreman

of the Coroner's jury, does not place much confidence in Smith's statement. He is said to consider the pair a couple of tramps who live in squalor in the pine woods, and thaks "Billy" Smith a trifle gone in the

The latest fact used against Leconey is that he solemnly promised he would take the 9 a.
M. train from Merchantville last Friday,
when going West with his niece.
Instead of that he had the body driven in an undertaker's wagon to the Broad street station and hastened away on an earlier train from there. It has leaked out that he was to have been arrested at the Merchantville sta-

tion.

He may have heard so, and accordingly outwitted his would-be captors.

The farm-house where the murder was committed is in charge of Mr. and Mrs. James

Vance.

A crowd of curious country people constantly surround the place, but there is nothing now to see. Amateur photographers have taken views of the house from every conceivable position, and the country will soon be flooded with these photographs.

NEW TROUBLE ON THE DOCKS

THE LATE STRIKERS ASSAULT THE MEN WHO TOOK STRIKERS PLACES.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The ill-feeling between the recent strikers and the "blacklegs," as the men are styled who took the places of strikers, men are styled who took the places of strikers, culminated to-day in an assault on the latter. A lively encounter followed, in which twelve of the "blacklegs" were roughly handled and considerably injured.

Temporary order was finally restored, but the Dock ('ommissioners have demanded five hundred police to preserve the peace and protect their property in the yards.

GUILT. NO PRINCE FOR HER. FINE SPORT

tune with His Bride.

Huntington's Terms. Prince Franze Hatzfeldt Will Seek a

Richer Market for His Title.

The engagement between Miss Clara Hunt ington, the adopted daughter of Colis P. Huntington, the Union Pacific millionaire, and Prince Francis of Hatzteldt-Wildenberg.

Last August the report of the engagement was telegraphed exclusively to THE WORLD. Some weeks later, Mr. Huntington went abroad and there was little doubt but that the chief motive of the trip was to livestigate the would-be fiance of his daughter.

Prince Hatzfeldt is undoubtedly a prince and of a noble family, but the nobility of his house is more in rank than in deeds. It is famous on the continent for the frequency of its divorce suits, no less than six having oc-

curred in the present generation. One of the most prominent scandals of the house was the elopement of the Princess Elizabeth Hatzfeldt, the lovely wife of Prince Carolath-Beuthen, who deserted her husband to elope with Count Herbert Bis-marck, son of the German Chancellor, in 1880.

The iron will of his father induced the

young man to return, and he accordingly de-serted the woman who had abandoned every-thing for him. He left her in Venice, where she was exposed to the most terrible want, she was exposed to the most terrible want, from which she was only relieved through the charitable intervention of strangers.

Prince Hatzfeld's cousin, Count Hatzfeldt, the German Ambassator to London, married an American girl, Miss Moulton. His Countess now resides apart from him in Paris.

Prince Hazfeldt is also a noted gambler, and has figured in several gaming scandals of the most measurement.

the most unsayory character. One of them, two years ago, was so loud that Frince Francis was forced to abandon the scenes that knew him best, and no longer figures either in the

military or diplomatic service.

He has been ass duous in hunting rich American girls, thinking that a fat dowry from a millionaire papa in law would be a great help towards liquidating his enormous debts of honor, which are said to amount to several hundred thousand francs.

Of course, when Papa Huntington discovered that the young man bere this reputation, even the Frince's name in the Almanack de Gotha did not make him burningly anxious

even the Frince's name in the Almanack de Gotha did not make him burningly anxious to set on Clara's brow a coronet whose gold was so sadly obscured.

Henoe he took about the best way of cool-ing Prince Hatz eldt's ardor. He calmly de-clared that he would give his daughter only a modest income in the event of her accepting his hand; that it would be paid in quarterly allowances and that any attenut to discern allowances, and that any attempt to discoun

it in advance would put an absolute end to it It in a tyance would put an absolute end to it altogether.

The Prince indignantly spurned the terms of Mr. Ituntington. Miss Huntington is really found of the blonde scion of royalty, and suffers keenly from this stroke of diplomatic horse sense on the part of her father.

Everybody else is applauding Mr. Huntington for showing himself so sensible. The Prince's parents are abundantly able to furnish him, even the enormous seem necessary to put him on his feet again: but they show no eagerness to pay Francis's debts of honor

and start him anew on a round of gaming.

Among his own set Prince Hatzfeldt is regarded as a joily good fellow, and his family enjoy a great deal of esteem in Vienna, in which the noble prince is not included.
Altogether it looks as if Mr. Huntington
were a good business man and a wise father.
Probably Miss Clars, his adopted daughter,

will soon see the justice of his course and appreciate better the real advantage it will prove to herself.

Rich American girls will not go begging on the Continent, and she may find a title attached to a decent young fellow.

DID SHE KILL HER HUSBAND?

Mr. Morris's Death Was Sudden After His Wite Administered Chloroform.

IMPECIAL TO THE WORLD, 1
REIDSVILLE, N. C., Sept. 16.—The Coroner's nquiry into the death of D. E. Morris, a wellknown merchant, was resumed to-day. Mrs. Morris admits having administered a small portion of the chloroform which caused her husand's death. She says he then asked her to leave the room as he wanted rest. Half an hour later Mrs. Morris told the cook to go upstairs to leave the room as he wanted rest. Half an hour later Mrs. Morris told the cook to go upstairs to her husband's room and see if he was asleep. The woman returned and said Mr. Morris was dead, but the wife told her she was mistaken and that Mr. Morris was asleep. Sam, the host-ler, was sent upstairs by the cook, and returning reported that his master was dead. Mrs. Morris said he, too, was mistaken. The laminers thusly went upstairs and made a similar report on her return. Mrs. Morris said it could not be, but did not go upstairs herself.

Sam went for a physician, and told some friends on the way that his master had died. When the neighbors arrived Mrs. Morris asked them not to go upstairs, saying that she did not think her husband was dead and that they might disturb him. The friends entered the room, which smelled strongly of chloroform, and found an empty two-ounce viai of the drug on one of the pillows. It was only a foot away from the face of Mr. Morris. A handlerenief was over his mouth, and he lay dead, with his hands crossed over his chest. The theories are four—suicide, accident on the victim's part, accident on Mrs. Morris's part and murder. Since her hurband's death Mrs. Morris has been prostrated and at times hysterical. Once she leaped from a window and rau some distance access the grass before being caught.

The couple had been married a year, and their relations were not of the pleasantest. The wife is twenty-three, a good-looking blonde, and quite gay. She is an accomplished horsewoman, very fond of dogs, and comes from an excellent family. The dead man was forty-three, and made a will a week and leaving all his property, whose value is estimated at \$8,000, to his wite. A life insurance policy for \$5,000 was also in her favor.

How It Came Out.

her favor.

Editor London Comic Journal—My heyes! The ship that 'ad the American humorous parers for last week 'as gone to the bottom. Assistant-Cahn't we suspend publication Assistant—Can't we suspent protection for a week?

Editor—Himpossible! The paper must be filled some ow. I are it. I'll reprint that long harticle from the London News, pooh-hooing American humor!

History Repeats Itself.

(From Texas Sittings.)
Mother—Strauge that a big fellow like our John should fall in love with that living skoleton, Miss Beaconbill: Father-Nothing strange about it. Didn't you ever hear of Jack and the beanstalk ?

Grasp of Lawyer Brooke.

Man is Baited. The ex-Clerk of Ives & Co. Very

Humble and Apologetic.

His Weakness Relied Upon to Turn the Tide in Favor of the Defense.

The cross-examination of Edward Wilson Woodruff by Counsellor Charles Brooke was the feature of the day in the trial of Henry S. Ives, before Recorder Smyth in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions,

Woodruff, his receding face, bullet-head, cringing, fauning, stooping figure, his sham bling, shuffling gait, and his restless, furtive eyes, all indicating a weak man mentally and physically, took the stand in a state of trem-

Since his first connection with Ives, way back in 1883, when they were fellow clerks at \$6 a week in an advertising office, Woodruff had admired Ives as a master and had feared him, too.

Ives had dominated him as Bill Sykes had dominated Nance and his bulldog. He had always speered at the weaker Woodruff, had kicked and cuffed him, metaphorically. had bullied him as a fellow clerk and after-

and burned him as a fellow clerk and afterwards as his own employee.

Ives had despised him for the very weakness which had made it possible for him to use him in his always crooked transactions.

But the faithful Nance and the staunch dulldog turned upon their master at last, and Bill Sykes was undone.

Bill Sykes was undone.
So, too, had the despised clerk, partner. So, too, had the despised clerk, partner, secretary turned upon his master, Ives, and though still in evident abject terror of the master's mightier hand and brain, Woodruff had told with infinitely minute details the story of how he was manipulated in the hands of Master Ives; how he was made to aid in the robbery of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton sailway corporation, and, colle erally, how more crooked than a ram's horn were all the twistings and turnings of Ives and Stayner in the wonderful conspiracy which had made masters of the satuation the boy of twenty-three and the superar nuated banker and Wall street operator, whose grip on the market had been strengthened by an elixir of life from the veins of the younger conspirator.

Ives hates him with all the ardor which such a cold-blooded nature could muster.

HATRED IN IVES'S EYES.

HATRED IN IVES'S EYES. His colorless eyes fell upon the once de His colorless eyes fell upon the once despused clerk for a moment this morning, and settled into a gaze of intense enmity.

But it was not the play of Henry S. Ives to appear to hate or to display any other intense emotion before the twelve good men in the jury-box who are to decide as to his place of residence for the next half a lifetime, and he soom averted his gaze and yawned and affected to be less than interested in what the west and senile Woodruff was saving.

the weak and senile Woodruff was saying. COULDN'T CONTROL HIS GAZE. Ive: is human, though, and now and again he would forget his part; his eyes would return to the man in the box. At first, curiously, as those four men executed at the Tombs last month gazed at the scaffolds on which their lives were to be sacrificed next day. The gaze of curiosity would gradually settle into one of bitterest hate, and then, recovering himself, Master Ives would yawn again and lounge in his chair or show his prominent teeth in that grimace which answers for a smile on the young face which has never found surcease from anxious scheming to learn to relax into the open smile of innocent enjoyment of lighter things.

things.

For years Master Ives had made this weak. For years Master Ives had made this weak-faced man do his own sweet will, and it had been even so with old George H. Stayner. Ives had always had his own way, and now there seemed to be at times a vagrant expression of impotent rage on his immobile face as the idea canght his "make-up" mind napping, and he forgot to conceal the thought that this-this despised thing was rebelling; was doing other than his will.

Ives's will had stood him in good stead even in these times of trouble. For had he not snapped with the petulance of a spoiled child, "I don't want handcuffs on! I won't have them on!" and the Deputy Sheriff thereupon put the steel bracelets back in his

upon put the steel bracelets back in his NAPOLEON'S PRIVILEGES.

Does not a hired cab drive up to the Tombs every day at his behest, and carry him, like a lord, to the scene of trial, because he declared that he cidn't want to go court in that dreary and awfully plebian thing, the black Maria, which is the conveyance patronized by criminals of lesser lustre?

Ives believes in his inalienable right to have his own way and here is this leak. bave his own way, and here is this clerk. Woodruff, whom he has handled as he liked for years, doing something contrary to his

Extraordinary ! And the tell-tale look of hatred bodes ill for the slink in Recorder Smyth's confessional if Ives is ever permitted to fasten his claws in

WOODBUFF STILL CRINGES. Woodruff feels it, and his furtive eye and the cold gray one of his late lord and master meet accidentally he cringes and dodges and his voice grows faint.

But there, he is done, and now Mr. Brocke, as full of subtlety as a fox, will cross-exam-

his neck again.

ine him. Be sure it will be a day of infinite pleasure for Brooke and the audience, but anything but that for the victim as he is turned over the slow roasting fire of Mr. Brooke's inquisi-

Ives, entering court as is his custom half an hour before the opening of the session, sauntered lazily into the reporters' room in the little wooden wing. WATCHED BY SHERIFF EUSKE. Three prisoners escaped through the win-low of the floor below once on a time, and ourly Deputy Sheriff Burke lounges after

ves and into the sanctum of the fourth

Ives is keen, and he showed his teeth and his lips twitched a little to indicate how quickly his mind had divined the thought of flirowing a leg over a table, his hand reaches outward, he raises a book and reads

its title. ... 'Holy Bible,' that's a good book for the reporters to follow," he says, with an effort to be cheery and blithesome. No one of the half dozen scribes replying. the pleasantry falls flat, and the hard

refix and reset themselves on the old face of the young railroad wrecker and a little sigh escapes from the bosom which ought to be swelling with the joyous exuberance of in-nocent, unsophisticated youth.

ABOUT THE FORGERY STORY.

" How about that forgery story again, Mr. 5?" asks a reporter.
'It will be brought out to-day, I am sure." he replies, knitting the brow which should be as smooth as that of a marble Adonis.

Adonis.

Then the lawyers come in, Brooke and Fullerton, looking weary and worried, and they fail to whi-pering with the young rascal whose defenders they are.

BEGINNING THE TORTURE.

The Recorder opens court at 11.05 and says he will sit till 10 this evening with two brief recesses, and Mr. Brooke begins his torture

recesses, and Mr. Brooke begins his torture of the chief witness or the people and confessed accessory of and tellow thef with Henry S. Ives.

Woodruff grasps the arms of the witness chair. Then he bethinks him that this is noticeable, and he relaxes his grasp and lets his white hands lie idly in his lap, where after a moment they are so tightly clenched that the blood is forced back from the ends of the fingers.

MR. BECOKE TAKES HOLD. The wilv Brooke leads the witness gently over the preliminary ground of his early his-tory and inveigles Woodruff into almost as-

How long did you work for that firm ?,"

he asked in a soft, easy, colloquial tone.
'I don't know; six months, perhaps."
'Were you discharged?"
'No, the concern failed."

NO JOEING ALLOWED. This seemed to be a good place for Mr. Woodruff to try his feet a little, and he forced a smile and wentured. "I don't know

a smile and wentured. "I don't know whether my being there had anything to do with the failure."

A cloud as black as midnight settled down over Brooke, and he thundered: "Never mind what you don't know! Confine yourself to answering my questions, sir:"

Poor Woodruff! His voice dropped to a faintness which made it barely audible in the perfectly still court chamber, and his perfectly still court chamber, and his answers were humble, obsequious and deferential.

GOT MORE OF THE PROFITS. "Did you get any salary from Henry S. Ives when you went to work for him as sec-"Yes, sir."
"Were you to have an interest in the profits?"

I was promised an 8 per cent. interest in the profits, but I never got it," humbly, so Master Ives showed his teeth and then covered them with the long white hand, which is constantly moving, twisting, turn-

ing nervously. WAS TOLD HE WAS A PARTNER. "One day Mr. Ives informed me that I "One day Mr. Ives informed me that I was a parner in his concern. I don't remember when it was. I replied 'All right; I am glad of it.' There were no arrangements made as to what was my interest in the profits mor in the liabilities. I think I was to get 15 per cent. of the profits. I was told afterward, I don't know when, that I was out of the firm and was a clerk again. Then I was told again that I was again a partner on the old arrangement. This sort of thing continued for three years, 1884, '85 and '86, 'One partner ship lasted till late in 1884, when he formed partnership with Bleecker. Wiles & Co., and told me I was no longer a partner, but he would give me a share in the

partner, but he would give me a share in the profits. That lasted till June, 1885, when he formed the Mutual Union and told me again that I was a partner in the firm of Henry S, Ives & Co. and would get 25 per cent. of the

profits.

"What was your portion of the business?"

"To obey Mr. Ives's orders."

Woodruff told this story helplessly, and without any apparent realization of how in. significant his own picture of himself made

SIMPLY AN AUTOMATON. "Then you were simply an automaton?"

that "that's getting it down pretty fine. HAD HE A JEALOUS RIVAL?

Young Harry Tensdule's Relatives Suspect

that He Was Murdered. Lying in the Tompkinsville (S. I.) Morgue the body of young Harry Teasdsie, a hat-block maker, of No. 223 Madison street, this city. There is mystery surrounding Teasdale's death. although a Staten Island Coroner gave as his opinion yesterday that it was a case of acci-

dental drowning. The Michael J. Quigle? Association, composed of young men resident in Mulberry street and its vicinity, went Sunday morning on the steam-

The Michael J. Quigle: Association, composed of young men resident in Mulberry street and its vicinity, went Sunday morning on the steamboat F. P. James for their annual excursion to New Dorp, S. I. Among the company, numbering about three hundred and fifty, including women and children, was Harry Teasdale. He was, according to the stories told by a number of the excursionists last evening, the jolliest fellow aboard, and excited the envy of a number of young men whose girls had "shaken" them to spend their time with Teasdale.

The James duly reached New Dorp, landing at Vanderbilt's pier, where the excursionists went ashore. In the athletic games, young Teasdale carried off many honors. At 6 oclock the excursionists came on board the James for the return trip. When nearly ready to start the steamer was found to be immovable. She was stuck on a sand-bank, and despite the efforts of the engineer, she remained so. The excursionists decided to return to the grove and await the rising of the tide, which the captain assured them would be in an hour or two. The crowd went ashore and, having nothing else to do, spent the time in drinking beer. Two hours based, but the tide had not risen sufficiently to float the steamboat. Meanwhile many of the men had become intexticated.

Hour after hour passed, and amid the crying of the girls and the loud huzzas of the drunken men the night passed in mivery. Teasdale had sought seclusion on board the boat along with several friends and had taken several drinks, when he walked away from the bar. This was the last seen of him until his body was found early yesterday morning lying upon the beach, part of his clothes wet and part dry. Coroner Highes was notified and had the body removed to the Morgue at Tempkineville. Yesterday afternoon Teasdale's aged tather, a retired merchant of Harlem, waited the Morgue and stated to the Coroner that he believed Teasdale had been to the Morgue at Tempkineville. Yesterday afternoon Teasdale's aged tather, a retired merchant of the strength of the

a widow and child. The inquest will be held Friday at Clifton, S. I.

Prom the Whietle, 1

Agent for Blanket Sheet-Mr. Graingrower, I'd like to have you subscribe for the Weekly Monarch. It publishes thirty-two pages each week of solid reading matter. It's just the

paper for farmers.

Mr. Graingrower—I'd take it, but it's too much trouble to hitch up the horse every Saturday night and cart it home from the

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

ANOTHER MYSTERY

Strange Disappearance of a Brooklyn School-Teacher.

Miss Wagner Left Her House at Daybreak Scarcely Clad.

She Threw Out Vague Hints About an Expected Visitor.

Brooklyn has another mystery! Miss Virginia M. Wagner, a prepos young school teacher, connected with Public School No. 45, left her home, 325 Clifton place, at daybreak on July 3 and has not

been heard from since. As far as known she were nothing except her night clothing and a loose-fitting rubber circular. Where she went nobody knows, and her relatives and friends have been unable to gain the slightest clue as to her whereabouts.

The police have not been notified. No cause can be given for her disappearance She had no love affair, and, indeed, she hadno gentlemen visitors. She was always a quiet, modest girl, and her disappearance is all the more difficult to account for.

Miss Wagner rented a floor from S. M. San

Miss Wagner rented a floor from S. M. Sanford, of 325 Clifton place, and boarded with
Mrs. Swayne, of 474 Classon avenue.

Miss Wagner ate supper at Mrs. Swayne's
on the night of July 2. It was raining, and
she did not leave until after 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Swayne asked her to stay over night,
but she refused. She wore a thin, white
costume, and Mrs. Swayne insisted upon
loaning the girl her waterproof.

Throwing the garment over her shoulders
she started out in the palting rain storm.
She had quite a distance to go, and when she
arrived home Mrs. Sanford's family were abed.

Mrs. Sanford's son, Edward, heard her
enter, but did not see her. Between and so
o'clock in the morning Mr. Sanford heard
Miss Wagner's door open and she ran downstairs and out of the front door.

The family commented upon the girl's
action at the breakfast table, but nothing
much was thought of it for two days. Then
Mrs. Sanf rd began to grow anxious.

Up to this time she had imagined the girl
had been stopping at Mrs. Swayne's, and she
vi-ited that lady. 'the latter was ignorant of
the girl's whereabouts and they started out to
inquire among the neighbors, but without
gaining the slightest clue as to where the girl
had gone.

Then they made an examination of her

gaining the slightest clue as to where the girl had gone.

Then they made an examination of her room, and from its appearance it is judged the girl left in a hurry. None of her dresses were missing, and they concluded that she had gone away in her night-clothing, a red cloak an! Mrs. Swayne's waterproof. She also wore a pair of thin slippers.

Miss Wagner's father is the agent for the U. S. Express Company, at Patterson, N. J., and he was immediately notified. He came on to Brooklyn, and interested some friends in this case, and they began an active search, but two months have passed and no word from the girl has been heard.

The Brooklyn Police were notified, the excuse given being that the jamily objected to the matter coming out in the newspapers.

she.

"When she came here in the latter part of April she hired the entire upper floor. She said she only needed one room, but she wanted to be by herself so that she might practice on the piano without disturbing anybody.

fore her departure she said that she expe a man to call to identify her. It was as matter, she said, and a mere formality.

her.

"Her father said that Virginia's mother died when she was very young, and when she was fitteen vears old she had trouble with her aunt, and suddenly disappeared. She walked fourteen miles to a neighboring town and attempted to secure a stranging as a domestic.

faithful teacher.

as long as she performed her duties satisfactorily.

'She taught school in Patterson five years ago, and suddenly disappeared, but she afterward returned all right.

'I am very sorry about the affair for che was a nice, quiet, lady-like teacher, and we liked her very much."

Miss Wagner was about five feet ten inches in height and was rather thin. She brown hair and blue eyes, About a week before her mysterious departure she had her hair cut

hard time getting a clue. Important to Journalists.

[From Texas Siftings.] First Country Editor-How are you coming on with your paper? Second Country Editor-First rate. Got

the matter coming out in the newspapers.

Mrs. Sanford, from whose house the girl diappeared was seen by an Evenine Worker reporter this morning.

"Miss Wagner always seemed to be a quiet, cheerful girl and very studious," said

body.

She had no male callers, but the day be-

matter, she said, and a mere formality. The man never called.

"The only queer thing I noticed was that she slept in a hammock. Two days before she disappeared she asked me what I would say if she brought a husband to me. I replied that no one had a better right, and ahe added, laughingly, that she could live well enough without having any tyrants around her.

fourteen miles to a neighboring town and attempted to secure a situation as a domestic.

'Her clothing is here just as she left it, and I thought when school began she might come back; but I don't think we can have much hope now."

Mrs. Swayne, who keeps the boarding-house where Miss Wagner boarded, corroborated the story told by Mrs. Sanford,

Principal Jelliffe, of Public School 45, where Miss Wagner taught, spoke of her as a faithful teacher.

"She only held a temporary appointment but she was certain of keeping her situation as long as she performed her duties satis-

mysterious departure she had her hau cut pempadour, like a boy's.

The case is one of the most mysterious that have occurred in Brooklyn, and no doubt the police will now take a hand, but with two months start of them they will have a hard time getting a cine.

seventy-five subscribers last week. Do they pay up. You bet they do.

How do you manage to make them pay?

I issue phrenological charts to every sub-scriber, and those who pay in advance have finely developed heads. It's a great scheme